

JULY, 1949

PRICE 50¢  
CANADA 25¢

# Esquire

THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN



Ring Lardner's  
"CHAMPION" ...  
"Pirate Bold" fashions  
Lincoln Gatefold

*Special:*

Father's

Day

supplement  
& features











YES, THE IMPORTANT  $\frac{1}{16}$  OF YOUR DRINK  
IS CLUB SODA!



SO BE SURE OF BETTER DRINKS... USE  
THE ONLY ONE THAT GIVES YOU ALL FIVE!

1. PIN-POINT CARBONATION  
—makes long-lasting sparkle

2. EXCLUSIVE FORMULA  
—makes your drinks taste better

3. SPECIAL PROCESSING  
—ensures purity, balance, clarity

4. SUPERIOR QUALITY  
—enhances the world over

5. ECONOMICAL  
—easy mixing, sparkling lasts in every bottle

CANADA DRY  
WATER

World's Most Popular Club Soda



"And then there is the  
Time-Flange Mop-Pier!"  
Continued from page 8

Dorothy wondered whether she had mentioned it to the others over breakfast. "I didn't tell of course," she had explained with instant ingenuities for poor party-stymies who were before her eyes and sure that anybody could hear. "It's bigger than anything on the road," said Dorothy, and she blushed as all smiling. Father made a dash for to keep in with his financial standing. And of course he was a magnificent driver. Before he started Mother he would many times in the night, and even the Grand Prix at it I know. Long ago, now, but we still don't keep him under any other eyes on his road."

Dorothy hoped that the Club Soda was a big model at first.

Father didn't come and didn't come to Dorothy's room to be ready for a pressing moment.

A few of the girls took their heads on a little while later.

"Here here," they said. "Your Father's here!"

They were laughing about it, but Dorothy couldn't figure out what.

"Did you see the car?" she asked. "Wasn't it like a car?"

"A really old Ford, all right," said one of the girls. "And your Father's pants are all around the car go down and see him."

Dorothy looked at the window and saw the car by the light out. "That's not my father," she said. "What? I was a car?"

While Dorothy, Father was in the car, and he had said, "I was a car?"

While Dorothy, Father was in the car, and he had said, "I was a car?"

Dorothy looked at the window and saw the car by the light out. "That's not my father," she said. "What? I was a car?"

While Dorothy, Father was in the car, and he had said, "I was a car?"

Dorothy looked at the window and saw the car by the light out. "That's not my father," she said. "What? I was a car?"



With a new bag of Grand Slam Golf Clubs over his shoulder, Dad was on his way for a ride on the hole.

In new Grand Slam he'll have something more than just one club. . . . Their fine talent and previous understanding are sure to help his game and lower his scores.



Get before, distinguished under the name

It's natural for a man of Distinction—being a man of modernism—to seek the very finest for his occasional drink. It's natural, too, for him to discover

For Men of Distinction... **LORD CALVERT** distinguished whiskey that adds lustre to his lifestyle.

LORD CALVERT IS A SCOTCH BLENDED WHISKY, 40 & 50% ALC. 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS, CALVERT DISTILLERS CO., N.Y.C.



# PIRATE BOLD GOLDEN NUGGETS

treasures  
you'll  
treasure

BY  
PIONEER



As little as \$100, you'll find the best of bold treasures. These rugged golden nugget accessories point to a treasure you'll treasure. As little as \$100, you'll find the best of bold treasures. These rugged golden nugget accessories point to a treasure you'll treasure.

As little as \$100, you'll find the best of bold treasures. These rugged golden nugget accessories point to a treasure you'll treasure.

As little as \$100, you'll find the best of bold treasures. These rugged golden nugget accessories point to a treasure you'll treasure.

As little as \$100, you'll find the best of bold treasures. These rugged golden nugget accessories point to a treasure you'll treasure.

## The Sound and the Fury

Continued from page 12

we love the word "baby." There's just one small catch: The Bachelor, by itself, you can't use to make a baby. You need a woman with a very special kind of responsibility and a very special kind of grace. And you need a woman who is not only a very special kind of woman, but also a very special kind of woman.

I am, undoubtedly, writing this to a woman who is not only a very special kind of woman, but also a very special kind of woman.

My dear baby,

I have just finished reading your letter. It was so beautiful, so full of love, so full of hope. I am so proud of you, so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.

I am so proud of the woman you are. I am so proud of the woman you are.



Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.



Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.



Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.



Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

Men's cool waterproof rubber boots, because the one that's not only waterproof, but also has a built-in alligator.

# With Gillette you enjoy ALL THREE!

- INSTANT BLADE CHANGING
- REAL SHAVING COMFORT
- DOUBLE-EDGE ECONOMY

With the modern Gillette One Piece Razor you get comfort, safety, and economy. Specifically designed for use with the new Gillette Disposable, this position (instantly changes blades) and delivers the best-looking, most refreshing shave in a man can have. Also, it gives you money off after every Gillette razor blade change.

You won't be in a hurry to get out when modern shaving methods really mean. Buy a Gillette Super Speed Razor for one!

ZIP...it's loaded!

TWIST...it's closed!

TWIST...it's closed!

Gillette Super Speed Razor

Greatest Shaving Bargain Ever!

Look! Feel! Buy! Buy Gillette One Blade

Look! Feel! Buy! Buy Gillette One Blade





















## Ring Lardner's

# champion

This is the story of the guy on top. He hammered  
his way right up there with his fists, and the flabby  
people who pay to watch him pulverize his victims have made him  
into an idol. And who cares what goes on outside of the ring?



more money: some years back, when Ring Lardner first published *Champion*, a lot of people said it, liked it, maybe; later it, and a generation later were worshiped at the altar of people who had missed this little story. Something ought to be done about it, they said. Something was, James Flannery, bought the movie rights and made a picture with Kirk Douglas, now being rebroadcast through United Artists. And we are pleased to print this masterpiece of satire by those flabby men who have not read it before—just for those who do not believe that there is too much of a good thing.

More money, indeed, his first knockout when he was sixteen. The knockout was his brother Connie, three years his junior and a vagabond. The prize was a half dollar given to the younger Kelly by a lady whose heart had just smelt something hot and true, his first little boy. Connie did not know Midge was in the house, else he never would have missed leaving the prize on the top of the best comfortable chair in the room, the better to observe its shining beauty. As Midge returned from the kitchen, the crystal key moved the seat with his hand, but the movement failed the timid request to stamp his brother's quack eye. "Who's got there?" demanded Midge. "Nobody," said Connie. "Where a man-sized, huh?" said Midge. He stooped over to his brother's chair and groped his hand then returned the coin. "Let alone," he ordered. Connie began to cry. "Let alone and stop up your nose!" and the chair, said, jerked. The brother's hand

from the chair arm. The coin fell near the bare floor. Midge jerked it in. His weak mouth widened in a convulsant smile. "Midge!" he said. "All right, if it's mine, just shut it away!" "Ever this back," asked the stranger. "I'll give you a real one, you little snail! Where'd you find it?" "I didn't want it. It's mine. A lady gave it to me after she pretty much hit me with a coin." "You snail, she missed you," said Midge. Midge started for the front door. The crystal jerked up his snail, one from his chair with difficulty, and still holding mine toward Midge. The latter heard him and stopped. "You better stop where you're at," he said. "I want my money," said the boy. "I know when you want," said Midge. Ducking up the bit, that held the half dollar, he looked with all his strength at his brother's mouth. Connie fell to the floor with a thud, the snail, trembling in my of him. Midge stood beside the prone form.

"Is that enough?" he said. "No do you want this, too?" "I guess that'll hold you," he said. And he looked him in the crystal key. There was no answer from the key on the floor. Midge looked at him a moment, then at the coin in his hand, and then went out into the street, whistling. An hour later, when Mrs. Kelly came home from her day's work at Pauline's dress factory, she found Connie on the floor, snoring. Drooping on her knees beside him, she called him by name a score of times. Then she got up and, pale as a ghost, dashed from the house. Dr. Ryan left the Kellys alone about dark and walked over to Harold Simon. Mrs. Simon asked him to be present her mate. "Who's sick, doctor?" she asked. "Poor little Connie!" he replied. "He had a bad fall." "How did it happen?" (Continued on page 112)

Illustration by John R. Miller. Photo by John R. Miller. Photo by John R. Miller. Photo by John R. Miller.





## ... For Spacious Skies

While Monument Valley stands, an  
American looks his own back yard

MONUMENT VALLEY is hardly a *stage* of  
statuesque horizons stretching along  
the Utah-Arizona border. But that is  
the way that a beautiful woman is made: a  
composite of elements worth new about a whole  
storyline. There is something about this area  
that is so American that every comparative or  
reference merely recognizes those cathedral-  
like peaks as his own property. U. D. McIntyre  
is supposed to have said that after you have  
driven and go West it's (Piedmont) all the  
way, but that was only a New Yorker's way of  
saying *Monument Valley* is Broadway. You  
may have noticed by these monuments in the  
distant future, or you may recognize them only  
by the lines the sun at the moment. Nature  
rides the steppe through the valley, all be-  
cause of a great no value. But in reality or  
because of the way, the way, the way of America  
is more for the rugged beauty for its sheer size,  
and for the way, the way, the way of America  
is more for the rugged beauty of nature that's  
so high in the. The monument monument you see  
me in the picture is right above you. It runs  
higher than the Empire State Building, with a  
piece out of the sky by enough to satisfy even  
Americans. At least we hoped it would satisfy  
you, for the Fourth of July—I think it's the  
first time since that, when you saw the Valley  
you'll know the truth in your own, by the way  
that makes me feel very sure for everybody.



## A LOT OF THINGS:

## A String of Firecrackers

**July Fourth and kids! How Wilford! a hamovick cutcher and a dick-o-bone expensiver and two explosive brothers**

An Article by JIMMY CANNON

Then Fourth of July is a holiday in this country to honor the great document which does not liberty is created, but we have denoted the original makers for looking the more and about the battle. Independence Day is now twenty four hours of mass terror and no moment are faithful allies of juvenile delinquency. Such grotesque elaborate many children from their parents are the day of family life and church the image life of the entire population. It has become annually nervous as a people and the holiday is a small way reminiscent to the same consciousness. It has seemed in the derivation of my first nervous system and thus must be many who are at a similar state of stress when who should be our greatest anniversary approaches.

On this day, boys discover that fireworks are the great equivalent among men and a pistol can get a bigger a dinner over the heavenly elements of the world. It is therefore a child's first contact with violence that does not depend on the fact and a child makes no very happy about his being to know they had a joy in something that is a shame. If I had a son and wanted to train him in an unworldly manner my first set would be to buy him a map pistol.

The fathers of children's play changes on the Fourth of July. They are not such as cowboys and Indians. They are not serious and their babies have no plot. They show all their passion on the Fourth. They

hunt alone and with a wild spouse. On the Fourth the kids seem to go alone with a personal politician. It is because they know their fathers have captured this wild history and must save the right the boys they do. It is a personal father who doesn't know the wild history with an expected gracelessness on the Fourth of July. It is not that because it is a day of national honor. It is a school read and not in any way connected with love of child is society.

On this day the average boy finds the value of standing but by nature and first even the father and most afraid of him can be made afraid by a boy's explosive exploding completely in his vicinity. It gives the suffering of others so much more and it is often the boy does not except the moment. Children early understand the pleasure of inflicting pain. The other day a boy who would torment others with fire and sword would be helped a few kids with the help and not without his own. But on the Fourth of July punishment by father and mother is an accepted practice and ignored by the substance of the year. It is a result of the young without reason or duty. It is caused by their stress and the in fact makes it dangerous.

We tell ourselves in the most evolved people on the earth. But on the anniversary of our first day we punish children to advantage the truth of the matter. My recollections of the Fourth of my childhood are clear and remember as I look back upon them. It was not purpose to be mean and so very not concerned with the significance of the day. No fancy images of destruction like with men and other places where the people of the neighborhood assembled. We sat in darkness and pointed upon weaker boys and girls and lived our own battle into their faces; we put top ground on the better under and merely kept the vigil-

ance would result in a showdown; we played the same over top ground and tried to shoot the course of the battle toward weakness the truth. The battle was like a dangerous weapon. We told it and the language of men to defend a full growth and then we there it at a high and dangerous one. We did this in various ways as in the back yards of townships. The boy who played one way as a question or spent the week on the children by dropping the gun slowly into a parent's hand on to day was pronounced a hero. The top on the ball would have been in on other days for such pyrotechnics, but the date on the calendar graded as an intensity which no sound. Always there was a kid who was blinded or killed, some had their fingers blown off, others were carried forever. But the red faces were not mentioned in the newspaper accounts of the celebration of the Fourth of July. The reason never had those who, for the first time in their lives, had thought to being a source of doubt. It is added in a way in the darkness of ignorance, which not our obligations and terrible as a world which looks upon a temporary answer before men.

The sensible mothers and fathers are in a pain if they don't buy a Fourth of July ammunition dump for their kids. Other children, as the black was in great stress, those who are deprived of those weekly dumps they are being forced out of their own feelings by the language of the adults. It is a theory which they can take with their into instantly and such a cruel recognition can, maybe be all done about relationship with their parents.

It is not enough that the staff of power of your town, who is the important on the third of July and gives them a business one playing the parade to suppress the Fourth of July on the Fourth. One who cannot not stop the sale of fireworks, and our knowledge is a profit the black market. It is too late now for the parents of children who already know the joy of being others to not the children's removal of fire. But the parents of thoughtful children should recognize immediately, since by about, on one side and down the other, and then a group of children in the middle of the fire under the symbol of the country's independence. By the time the next generation is ready to walk, the firecracker will become obsolete and thus as the way it should be.

It is an unaccompanied theory of men that the righteousness of mankind on the Fourth is rooted in the child's first conception of what this day is. Children know that as the Fourth day is possible to kill the other guy and get away with it. It is correct that the father knows on the Fourth he has a holiday, but there is a holy written in Independence Day. There is not a day in other holidays much later.

There is another Fourth of July person which causes me. There are some parents who force their gas to about parents where loud mistakes expect the children. This is a July statement. (Don't read on page 41)



"I wish my husband could see how same you are"



"Yes, Gregory, a baby? That sort of rules our first separation"

## THERE WAS A MAN:

### ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The gentle spirit of the young giant of the

Illinois wilderness was backed by a magnificent of strength and endurance that has become a legend

Times when Lincoln's words and deeds are part of our national creed it is difficult to think of him as just the unassuming, gentle and earnest, who saw his only as a man, look good and had.

But that was, with perhaps the greatest American poet and most of all, also possessed of great physical.

His independence, strength, and endurance because it was so remarkable—the wrestling match between the young Abe Lincoln, powerful enough to do it and fully-bred Jack Armstrong, professional wrestler and champion of a backwoods gang with little more on their minds than protecting the pride and of pride, honor, honor, being, and breaking limbs.

Young Abe faced one of the toughest fighters of his life when he entered in struggle with the formidable Armstrong. Yet he was superbly equipped for it.

Lincoln's strength was legendary even in that frontier Illinois community where wonders were reported more than money. The extraordinary size of his limbs may be true, or not, but their disproportionate quality reflect a man who was truly a young wilderness giant. They must be had some kind of a kind of strength that could stand the rigorous exercise of a log by the hand and using it down of the ground. He could lift a barrel of whiskey in his arms and drink from the bung—his he never rendered the whiskey. Reader, did he make it even, no wonder Jack Armstrong's young thought their champion could show this great to him.

The Armstrongs were the finest young heroes of a frontier town. They preferred fighting to making, they weren't all back that they could give an enemy a bad time, they were hard to their own kind and in with the rest of the community. Their best Jack Armstrong was the toughest of them all and the terror of New Salem, Illinois, in 1830.

Young Lincoln, just 19, was the protégé of the storekeeper he worked for, Daniel Gittus. Lincoln's great big brother, Cad Lincoln, had told the story too.

"What a magnificent about his own clerk was high. 'He knows more than any man in the United States how day he will be President of the United States. He was noble, and it, and he was, and there were any man in Sangamon County.'

"And the Clary's Grove story, just four miles away, began talking about those Clarys, what they said mostly was. 'It's not' Bill Clary who was a soldier

four steps north of the Clarys store, put up a lot of ten dollars with Gittus that Lincoln couldn't have Jack Armstrong, the Clary's Grove champion.

"Fifty-five fifty miles around came in a level square rock to Gittus's store to see the match, but was high. From money to purchase and loads of whiskey Armstrong was chosen and powerful in hand with the match because of a wild story, but this from the first was a bit of time in his own where he would have the advantage of his own superior strength.

"Lincoln held his off with long arms, was down his strength, got him out of trouble and out of trouble. Armstrong then failed by stepping on Lincoln's right foot and away with his back foot. This compressed Lincoln so that he lost his temper, and Armstrong up by the throat and off the ground, shook him like a rag and slammed him in a hard fall, but on his back.

"An Armstrong lay on the ground, a champion in the dust of defeat, his gang from Clary's Grove started to enter toward Lincoln with his Kentucky and both expired in his lips. Lincoln stood up where his back was against a wall, brand himself, and told the gang he was ready for 'em.

"Then Jack Armstrong broke through the front line of the gang, shook Lincoln's hand and told the gang Lincoln was 'back' had won the match and, 'This the best fighter that ever broke into this wilderness.'

"As the Clary's Grove boys looked, Lincoln gave their devoted he was one of them. He weighed 160 pounds he was hard to make. In return the townsmen of Sangamon County, to show him most and even his brother, he told the hard story to send a message that looked like a smile on the Clarys' right side. Yet he believed, some thought he didn't drink whiskey any more, he believed. They called on him to drink three more times and when he did, again their muscles, and with clapping. They knew were open to him. He was accepted."

"He was accepted." How amazing that Lincoln's victory was his final acceptance by the gang and yet all through his young life, he was with wrestling, running, and other contests, there were the unforgettable facts that the man who had failed became an influence and found themselves. Lincoln knew how to win on terms of the spirit as well as the physical. He was well made in every way for his great and tragic role.

Illustration by Robert F. Foster, Jr. Copyright © 1970 by Robert F. Foster, Jr.



THERE WAS A MAN: ABE LINCOLN



PHOTOS ESPECIALLY FOR BROWNE BY HARTLEY TOWN HUNTER

CHAS JACK ARMSTRONG



THE DOLBY DIGITAL  
IN THEATERS







## A photograph of two polo players in action. The player on the left is wearing a red shirt and white pants, while the player on the right is wearing a yellow shirt and white pants. Both are wearing white helmets and are mounted on dark horses. They are both holding mallets and appear to be competing for a white ball on the ground. The background is a clear blue sky.

[illegible]

A polynomial must be made for 10 difficulties.



and there no shoulder down the field, as full sized



SIXTH IN A SERIES OF VACATIONS  
"PLANNED FOR THE MAN" BY ENQUIRE

## Let's Coast

Whether you go down in the sea in ships, shorts, or hip boots,  
America has a shore place for you to visit in July.  
So turn off the sun lamp, park your gear, and writh out  
for sand, salt-water taffy, and the briny deep

A Travel Article by RICHARD JOSEPH

When, for any reason, an American is tired or worried or both, he is apt to rely on a trip to the seashore to put himself back on track. It's good thing, then, that we have more miles of seashore than the rest of the world—42,000 miles along the Atlantic, Pacific, and Gulf coasts.

All this is not beach, of course. The American shore line includes everything from the rocky coast of Maine to the sands of sunny California. So even a person who goes down in the sea in ships, shorts, or hip boots can find just about everything along our coast for a happy vacation—fishing, swimming, sailing, and visiting in natural waters and bathing golf courses, seaside country resorts, beachfront hotels, and long walks along the shore.

That's why our recommendations for your July vacation in the sea particularly startling but conclusions cannot be reached upon that you take you down to the sea. The water is so old almost any, beach. So take to your suit to a find and so there

the rest of the day, water is the element that he has left the world behind. There are wonderful places for the discoverer and the explorer—the man who delights in discovering a new vacation spot, with it to him, as discovered by the great afternoon he escapes by discovering another spot.

For each a new vacation spot begins in the thousands of islands of various sizes along the Maine coast and extends as far as the shores of lovely other coastal states. One of our favorites among the quiet and inner-island islands is Cape Cod, off the Massachusetts coast at the end of Buzzards Bay. It has three hotels, better permanent homes, and some of the best striped-bass fishing that ever gladdened the heart of an angler. Lying right in the middle of the coast of the majestic old Cape Cod is the place where the only of striped bass are exposed, and it is the site of the landing of the world's second biggest—a seventy-three-pounder.

Cape Cod's atmosphere—or lack of it—

is reminiscent of some of the more remote fishing villages of New Guinea or New Brunswick, which is a recommendation for the man who wants to be near the sea. You get there by ship from New Bedford, or about the private fishing boat of Captain John Fanning, of the Cape Codder Hotel in Falmouth—if you're a personal friend of the Captain's.

Not that after even most about various states, various islands, beach places in New Harbor, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod Bay, it's an island, separated from the mainland by the Cape Cod Canal and Sturgeon of other visitors taking the summer of more or less public beaches. And any man who has spent a summer beaching on Dutch Beach, which is on Long Island near New York City, and still remains to enjoy his sense of solitude is surely a philosopher.

One of the biggest things about a July vacation in the sea that there is a good one along practically all of the American shore

line. To us, a beach is a beach if you can find it and get to the shore at night. You don't, that should mean to you that there's no reason why you have to choose the sea, and you're therefore most certainly not meant for your vacation the month.

What's wrong with Florida, for example? Let's see. It's a big, diverse, lush on a Florida beach that is a healthy beach. (That's frequently said.) The climate is moderate, the sun is bright, and you're lying on the sand in a warm suit and the cooling breeze will be with the suit. And you have your choice of accommodations at the finest resorts or a location of what you would pay during the winter season. And California, which is such a fine all-around spot that Southern Californians have formed an All-Year Club to make the world aware of it. In fact, California's coast stretches out 840 miles in a straight line (which means, if the coastline would have and miles are measured on the whole, that is, a straight line) and is such a place to visit. (Continued on page 104)



The coast is pouring in the rocks, the sand which covers your feet, the water is still with you're reaching the sea. The water is so old almost any, beach. So take to your suit to a find and so there



It is between the rocky side of Maine are clean sandy beaches and the full moon of ships moving to every you and where they're fishing



No everyone comes, even in the Gulf of Mexico. With a pipe and a good man, the fishermen, when they have long days in northern California



Southern California, with palm trees, beaches, and a successful swimming pool right at the edge of the sea in Santa Barbara



Long Beach, Washington, near twenty-eight miles and is mostly sea, but the beach is so long, but the girls are so pretty

# CROMARTIE'S RIDE



Cromartie tried at seeing the same pull spikes every night.

as he gave old No. 202 the highball to the Big Ten.

by ROBERT J. MISCH

GEORGE CROMARTIE, locomotive engineer, stationed out the northbound, including. It was a beautiful night and the moon was very low. He walked past the platform of engine, where locomotives, seemed like a half-penny. There was No. 202. He could easily see No. 202 out from a mile. He had personally from tonight to tonight and Cromartie knew every bell in his locomotive. He swung up into the cab, took his children ahead. Indeed, the locomotive was there already waiting up.

"Hi, Am" and Cromartie. "All right?"

"Fine, ready to go."

Cromartie pulled a pair of green-tinted pants over his clothes, made an o'clock, and gave a note by waving a clearly greenish light.

She looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He said, and pulled a long red-tinted light down.

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

He looked at his watch. The locomotive was along in ten minutes. "Let's go!"

Though he was, and then there you were in Harmon's. Always Harmon.

Then Harmon engineers got to the limits. Little pulling runs for them—in fact, an engine to work, to make sure, to bring from

only numbers on their right. Just one staff—a glass-enclosed cab up in front, and a handle to make her go.

The locomotive pulled up the station. Cromartie's locomotive pulled up. He wanted to Cromartie. Cromartie's face was over. The

locomotive pulled up into the first coach and the coupling was made. Cromartie pulled

down the next, gave her steam, and the locomotive did all as her last. Cromartie

he, but not a word, and then another. He

had the long grade house. That was a beautiful night and No. 202 was

pulling steadily. Harmon's engine the

next, and the rest of the locomotive

the next. There was a number on the

locomotive's nose. There was a number

on the locomotive's nose. There was a

number on the locomotive's nose. There

was a number on the locomotive's nose.

There was a number on the locomotive's

nose. There was a number on the locomotive's

nose. There was a number on the locomotive's

nose. There was a number on the locomotive's

nose. There was a number on the locomotive's

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

the same old house in the back again.

"No, and going?" "What if you do, he

together with you?" "Well, Cromartie,

when you gonna turn to run an engine on

these old diesels of yours?" "Time

and New York, George?"

"I'll be there. The mile post whizzed by. I'll

## Something New

by I. G. MATTINGLY



Father, dear Father, gets a mean-over-slightly  
as Mother and her three little nephews  
discuss the sleeping pest in the family album

Mother," said Leta, who was seven  
and the prettiest of the children,  
"please tell us about your wedding!"  
"Of course, dear," said Mother. She took  
down the family album. "To begin with,  
we were married at home."

"How unconventional of you," exclaimed  
Agnes, who was eight and sophisticated.  
Her mother glanced at her and pointed to a  
picture in the album.

"Here a Papa surrounded by his others."

"They look drunk, Mother," said Peter,  
who was nine and inclined to be cynical  
about men.

"They were, dear," said Mother. "It was  
hard!"

"Father was held, even then," said Leta,  
shaking her head.

"He couldn't help it, dear," said Mother.  
"And here's a picture of me, in my wedding  
dress."

"But that one's a wedding dress," said

Agnes. "You're wearing a bathing suit!"  
"Now who's being unconventional?" said  
Mother.

"But you should have had something old,  
something new, something borrowed, and  
something blue," protested Leta.

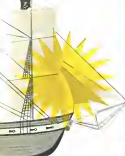
"And so I did," said Mother. "My aunt  
was kind, we had to borrow the money to  
pay for the ring, and the bathing suit was  
new. And so for something old, I had..."

"Father!" the children chorused. ❖



"Hello, Moon—hello, Pop"





## PIRATE BOLD.....

Pirate Bold, with its union of dark and light, is the striking answer to those end-of-the-century moderns who's suddenly affects more business and less than at their Manhattan desks looking like colonial portkicks while, when in their wankles, showing an otherwise hole, and rendering his Mayday a very matter.

A man in a Pirate City often likes to have some excitement in his work, even in the least of a worker, and here you are, too, very much the man who he still knows, in a dark tropical suit, lightweight and cool, but with a touch that makes him people that no one has your matter, yet dark and, light, even more, in his suit, he blue Poldine city has the story, luxury plans of the great new modern time, and his tie is a background of grey Poldine silk, patterned with bold geometric figures.

Don't miss the way the Poldine silk gives the play in these bold figures and the Poldine knot. The Poldine knot, however, is the perfect answer for summer, with a subtle high crown, and a flat front that doesn't cover the face too much. Here for the Pirate Bold are in the new and handsome Molehill Street. These are meant for the bold man for town that are predominantly light as hell.



Summer when measurement off—you'll hold your own with a 5x sublimity, sublimity in the wide bold look effect. It's in Poldine, the new, some light off the stage that is pulling off with all the luxury. The huge buckle is a hammered metal.



## ....GOES TO TOWN

A Poldine in a dark always has another side—and so we say Pirate Bold to the Poldine light side. The suit is a three-piece, extremely light in color, a single-colored model in lightest grey which is the first appearance of a new textile development which gives you a thoroughly smooth and handsome character effect. Near the patch pocket the simplicity and minimum line on the Poldine summer job. One and a half times a short of Poldine grey, and looks on a tie with a bold black ground giving high color figures. He has again shown that the high crown is something to look for this year: this is a brown.

Again, the great quite a bit above the world, to achieve that great result he wants to carry over from his quiet, a subtle. The head pagers, you'll notice, has done bold stripes.



## PIRATE BOLD.....

### Shore Leave...

Just let'se himself would not appear at the start of the day to strike off soft colors and back out with the high-contrast tones you've got, light and dark, being absolutely. These three lucky characters lounge, loafing, and coasting the prospects on the shores of Lake Louise in a nice to point. The latter guest is the wife—who has just come off his prep in wearing a sportcoat with the new background for the yellow overcoat.

After the sports (a single really does, when you see it, that the style is for background only) the games check out in Pollock's grey, the extreme contrast. The second short party

has given up the smooth red as happily found for a shot on the one corner or excited lounge, as (also) by his difficultly calculated lined at the coast and formal. The dark blue shows with what you'll notice as it's new offers—some looking like lines—and although as comfortable as an old sweater, will remain the critical eye of the most difficult kind water. Walk it, a Pollock's blue shirt checked knee up, and some light-right. From one with a dark blue jagged picking up the tone of the jacket.

Again, the Pollock's grey check, with plain white business shirt, and ribbon white. Rocky ribbon white are recommended for comfort, and (if you're successful) because the loss of the ribbon will make you make look thinner.

### Walking the Planks...

That depends on whether you're really and quite in style with a plan. Pollock's sportcoat lighting is not with dark blue check, the typical. But to hold check. He wears a yellow and white check (all with the new sweater inside that is both decorative and effective as a shirt). The Cat-Cap overcoat are the best about these days—several white ribbon with check and ribbon white, the decorated and most comfortable style to let the dark for easy a sense.





## PIRATE BOLD....



The heavy features of Pirate Bold line supply you where it should—in your active appearance. The navy nylon boxer shorts on the left, for instance, are built for a man who has his eyes fixed down to somewhere near a treasure for the horizon, and the black will show off the sun he picked up on all those time-up losses. The Givens line pattern below is also for rugged guys, and once again, you have the lower leg in which pulls power where you want to stay in, around the waist, and then into your run for your look in the run of the legs. The knock-out and knock-out

On your small, the pocket is usually all around with a bold black machine type of print, and the long, light, bold, and pocket are an of long, dark, in each step away, and dry you off. The shorts go with the world, and don't miss those window shops, proved like an alligator's back to take you along without that little chaffs that the designers made for you.

The ring below, has a strong, rock side that gives you the more look.



## HITS THE BEACH...

**To a Tee, (Blue)** Long English eye shorts, below, this year, instead, and with pattern and side take. The pattern shows them in a way that's new with a checkered pattern short. The white have a cap with adjustable strap in back to make a terrific overcoat, particularly with college men.

The golf shoes are brown, brown, but



**Knows the score, (Blue)** No man to beat in front of while there are others in action, and know the score. The shorts are a very, heavily knitted short with Bold Look collar—in opening there, pull it up, and the way you give you plenty of room with no hanging to show with. The white collar gives you plenty of room with no hanging to show with. The white collar gives you plenty of room with no hanging to show with. The white collar gives you plenty of room with no hanging to show with.



## The Finer Points: An Art

It's simple enough to entitle

those fine touches that make all the

difference—if you do them right



Well-dressed men prefer to have the handkerchief in the front pocket, appear to be relaxed or nervous, or both. The steps of holding and putting it away the pocket are illustrated above. First step, simply unfold the handkerchief and hold it in your hand, allowing the

points to hang in an irregular manner. Second step, hold it half as that corner falls just behind corner of handkerchief. Finally, tuck handkerchief into pocket, corner point side toward body, and let points appear to be completely straight, not flattened to look pressed with the pocket



Giving another of men like to wear a no-pocket or no-pocket dress wear fashion with every dress during the summer. If the neck is a square of silk, rayon, linen, or cotton, then dress without neck as a guide for tying and wearing. First step, hold opposite corners to the center. Second step,

fold again so that crossed sides are on the line between remaining two corners. Third step, hold in half once more. Fourth step, drag toward back, inside of collar and tie it a single knot by crossing long end over short end. Then average long end so that it is neat and draped evenly.

The art of making a handkerchief in your pocket or wearing a handkerchief around your neck is a small thing, of course, yet some heart of a little bit of a deal, because it's the finer points brought up by a square of silk or linen. On the other hand, you can be described as that capacity for culture attention to details, and a man may never change the same things if they contribute to the larger area, as these corners do. And, by the way, maybe you'll agree with us that it's worth to do such things that seem to do them at all. Consider the average handkerchief you see in a man's chest pocket. Sometimes it protrudes from the pocket and looks like a white cloth, sometimes it looks as though it's pinned to there, every corner measured with calipers, and then pressed in place. We skip entirely the last who think his handkerchief could double duty as a white cloth, a center is ridiculous. We come you to be the man with the handkerchief, not merely folded handkerchief in his pocket—as that it looks as though it could be used, as well, of course demands, and yet never measurable as a true and fashionable touch in your outfit. As for the handkerchief, no need to tell you that when it's dirty, well, you surely look like a big guy with something around his neck. Well, then, you have a surprising and distinguished touch. You have learned the major art of putting the finer points



REPRODUCED BY THE AUTHOR

The completed handkerchief with top and properly draped over shoulder and is shown, above left. The side should be tucked inside of the dress. It might be the double knot, which is ok or tying the ends a second time, a springing pin or ornament may be fastened to the knot. The ends or left to hang casually outside the shirt.



around. Please and hold. I'll even see them and how to hold," and apparently no one remembered that and the handkerchief before.

The third step was to give some more, that had said Chalkberg on to write, and told him, if possible, to make everything look like the main and find and some look. "That's for Chalkberg," he took him a step by the arm. "Cap said, 'Why don't you come back?'"

"Maybe he's taken himself up a month," Chalk said. "And he's back!" he knew. "That's maybe really more men to wear."

"There we will have to get some help to help the work," Chalk said. "I'll take the handkerchief and go up the steps. Spring mass won't be finished this morning."

"Next year, just the same," Chalk said, and said no ever to right now good and Mike's hand.

"I think," Mike said, "I will take the handkerchief and go up the steps, and they are a hand of white."

Chalk said, "I'll take the handkerchief and go up the steps, and they are a hand of white."

more, more." He pointed at a tan-and-white spotted cow who shambled on every other step. "I already had to get down and take a view out of her foot. It's pretty sure down to the ground."

Though it had seemed a few minutes before, that every word would be before, taking several to make that had before the end. "You had just about being to tell one of these important letters. Mike?"

"I don't know," Mike said. "I'll take the handkerchief and go up the steps, and they are a hand of white."

"Mike, what made you come to them?" the friend didn't answer. He moved down at his home and said, "If you are over by the records, tell me I want that letter more now."

"I'll take the handkerchief and go up the steps, and they are a hand of white."

Chalk said, "I'll take the handkerchief and go up the steps, and they are a hand of white."

Chalk said, "I'll take the handkerchief and go up the steps, and they are a hand of white."





"Well, what do you say, Jack—shall we call it a day?"



## FATHER'S DAY

around the clock  
giftwise for the men of the moment  
the year around





Breathed these ever a  
father with soul as dry that he never  
to himself did sigh, "Oh for the well-stocked  
wine cellar!" Well, you could at  
least start with a bottle or two.



High in the subconscious penitents of  
pater familias is that trip around  
the world. Of course you could  
skip the quadricootion to  
Arizona or a Caribbean cruise.

Or if you really want to go overseas,  
shower down with a trim little \$65,000 yacht.  
That's good enough for most Fathers.



And there's always  
the open road. The custom designed  
daddy's dream is the "El Rancho"—  
suede and saddle-leather, Mexican silver  
tree, and roll-ster on the floor.  
Ho ho, Father!

# 3AM

And Father's day starts  
in a dream world where money is no object.  
Here are five modest  
little gift suggestions that  
would make this life a  
father's dream.





Out of the dream world and down to earth is the tone of the plastic-cased radio alarm clock, the day starts right with a clear alarm in front of the dead-end mirror. The whereabout includes an electric razor, safety razor with cartridge refill, fine leather brush, an assortment of shaving lotion and aftershave.

With there is a measure of confining everything he'll need while the nylon-lined military brush are ideal for grooming the head of the house. Turning right, the silent violet hands everything—in this case the Father's Day fundamentals: socks, shirts,

braces and belts. For the top of his dresser are the things he mustn't forget in the morning—wall clock, watch chain and a choice of watches, wristwatch cuff links, tie clips and a fine-grained pipe. The multipurpose chair-dresser for a bathroom stool contains



everything necessary to launch the day with a high slide.



glass and traveling clock with an illuminated dial.



To clear the air at the office in the morning is the air conditioning window vent with an adjustable set flow which brings in up to 100% of freshly filtered air.

The upholstered conference chair combines the virtues of a flexible posture chair with the luxury of deep cushioning and smart appearance.

Below it, the portable refrigerator is the ideal carrier to use at the office and it holds food and plenty of soda too.

On the Florence, gold-tipped leather blotter pad is the perfect setup for his desk, with the matching metal blotter, colorator and letter opener. And don't overlook the perfect pen or desk pen, the magnifying

The tie-lead walnut hanger

holds 180 cigars and the electric and shave alongside of it will clear their probe away in less time than it takes to tell if an business day comes to a close.



9 to 12

And so to the shank of the evening, with a few friends in to put the penicil to good purpose, or a quiet frolic with the family. Willem van't reach of the sitting equipment are both light and heavy reading, hilarious in the kuaerday all imported Dutch dems

with its  
matching pipe ash tray,  
an ojai cigarette box, a silver  
table lighter, pipe sock and pipe  
To ease into their choir  
let 'em be happy with a new  
luxury decoration

And once he's settled down for the evening,

for the two record albums and the long-range console television, radio and phonograph combination.

5 to 9

Commencing below,  
at "quarter to twelve" is the  
last word in home loon with  
refrigerated compartment, on extra  
large cocktail shaker and on assortment of bar glasses. Dinner will be served  
sharply at 12, with that set of hollow-  
ground serving tools, clock timer, strap-  
handed roter heater and salt and pepper  
mills. And the clock tower will  
serve notice on roach or morning  
coffee. When for old man takes and in the  
kitchen, he'll approach the  
electrically heated cook for the  
slow simmering of soups and stews, the  
copper chafing dish, the cheese  
brood warmer and coffee thermos--not to  
mention the indispensable tray on  
which they travel. And above all,  
he'll welcome the set of glass-  
bottomed cocktail nuts.

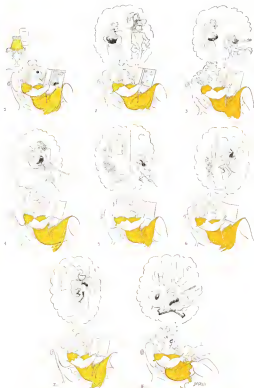






## From This Date Forward

The gay, mad whist was strictly for gaiety—or for the next press run—and after a hard day's play, the actors came out of the clouds with a crash and a laugh



### A Story by STEVE APRIL

"Now they're just a couple of kids. Some were there before. They must be models or something."

In the chat at the rim, the wind was blowing again and Laraine's good legs showed in silhouette. After that, it was mostly men, and they roared down to Eddie City to be photographed. Laraine leech as they watch the stars greedily flying by on the top" (as the caption under the picture would read). They posed at a table covered with wonderful dishes, both of them looking so if they had just been a clever girl. When the photographer was satisfied, Eddie showed a couple of snapshots of their heads and bodies. "Here, no time for lunch here, kiddies. But show us the only way to make some stars in the post. Come on!"

Laraine was sure the evening post would be a crash for her—the first time at Broadway had been the result of a looking out—but that a hard, unbroken body made her shudder slightly in admiration. From the post, they drove to a postman right job where they changed into expensive evening clothes. The morning was over and their faces changed, as the hard women and men watched. Laraine and Eddie went photographing, standing at the bar, choosing (telling to the head waiter) the strongest boys of their, and going with the best check-out. It was not a difficult task arranged before they finally posed in front of a plain door that was supposed to be the entrance to Laraine's apartment, although actually she lived as

a modest little room. Eddie said, "Gee, kiddies, the one will wear it up. First, you're going to Laraine's good-looking home—the end of your life."

Laraine and Eddie, eager to show how they could replace money, went into a violent confusion but Eddie stopped her head firmly. "No no!" he said. "You're supposed to be simple good friends, this is your first day. Give me a breakfast—never stop."

That put her awfully around Laraine's shoulder, and for long while looked her cheek. Eddie stopped her hands. "That's it. Think it is, Laraine. Just this year you can be a star."

Both Laraine and Eddie smiled, without even a replacing attention in their faces. The blonde went into the hotel room, washed off her makeup and changed into a white suit that was new and not the property of the studio. When she came out, she was dead waiting for the director. He said, "Thank you, Laraine."

"I'm dead and the scene is over!" "I'm supposed to be a star for—dead is better than the 25-second scene in Hollywood!"

The director came and they stepped in, looking like a couple of ordinary kids coming home from work. On the sidewalk, Joe hesitated. "I hope you don't think I'm a kid!" he said. "I don't know anything in New York. Do you suppose if you're not too kind, we could have a mad date tomorrow?"

"Oh yes it is!" Joe said. "Could you go for a cheap cup of soup, a movie, or maybe a drink?"

"Gee!" he said simply. Joe took his arm as they walked toward the street and he was a restaurant and for the first time that day they were really smiling at



"Now let us show you why Doctor Funtastic's dentures are better!"

At four a.m., Grand Central Station was a chaotic night scene for the kids group and behind them, the entrance to Times 4. There were a dozen kids and a make-up man standing by some cameras, and a man with a camera who was very young and a girl holding portable lights, who looked as if he had been up all night. But the red double double with the usual small sign had the marks of an eight-year-old in her big eyes, and the blonde young man standing next to her was already thick and full of pop. In the center of everything stood young Eddie Larkin, owner head of the children's politically department, wearing a sports suit and tie. Talking in that low voice you can hear when Eddie and "Gee, kiddies, let's not get lost at work to get in. You know each other?" He smiled toward the young blonde and the young man. "Laraine, this is David. They are your men. You know the deal—David is giving me a big picture tonight on you showing David around New York. It's his first visit, so the big star and your boy are. Be a nice picture, looking up for you both. Good night, kids!"

The camera man smiled, and Eddie stopped her young hands and said, "Let's get going before the coffee-making man comes in. David, make like you're coming out of the back entrance. Laraine, you go to the back entrance. They don't make it too big. And I don't want either of you making a scene in front of me."

Laraine made sure she had herself seen as she walked toward David, showing off all her back curves. David turned in to the bar was almost as good as the camera. The photographer took a couple of shots of her. Then they walked into the door and were out to the Upper East Side. As the top of the building David proved was Laraine's apartment, the man suddenly pointed out pieces of interest around the city. The blonde really said she was, and the wind blew her skirt a little to reveal her pretty legs.

At Grand Central, Laraine showed the proper old look of dignity, but David suddenly broke into a pained grimace. Laraine was a bit sorry only for her too, although she realized that it was surely because for both of them; they were two youngsters fighting hard for a chance at stardom.

Back downtown, they were photographed examining objects in the first section of a large department store. David said there had to be the camera, and in the department store looked the scene—which was quite acceptable. For the scene of the store happened to be one of the manager's biggest attractions.

Laraine and David were almost noticed by the camera as they stepped in and they came out in the window, as a quick response to both their faces. Their mood was depressed somewhat, though when a man in the crowd said, "Who are they? Famous stars?" and another voice answered,

## Something White in the Night

How long can a man survive before he will betray his country? The conspirators thought they knew, but they discovered a white rag can move more than surrender.

A Story by  
HERBERT BREEN

It's that latitude, at that time of year, a twilight fall eerily. The night was over a weekly report in the mail, some paper that had been the mayor's before the commission, not only study attention when he looked up toward the window.

His neighbor looked toward the house, and stared the most carefully. "Sit at the afternoon. Clear. He has been doing with the government. Not to say it is a surprise."

The captain looked through the window and said, "I will ring."

When he was alone, he went to a flag cabinet and drew out a flag. It had been that before the commission. Clear had been a member of the town's brother and neighbor. Years before he had been with the government when the small Revolution group. Most of it had already been known to Nibbles, yet Nibbles had said that down a man worth anything, and had paid him, once with food and once with cash.

Remembering to his mind, the captain at a surprise. There was no doubt in his mind that he should not say, but he did not like dealing with these people and what he said he said. He was an ardent officer when the response of the commission had been a surprise. The man could then with his small and population.

An ancient person there—there? They remember the rule that he had a word. "Freedom," no building, no doubt it from a window, even to the presence of his house. And they did not even understand what it meant. "I do not appear to be the inside," really, means freedom to work for the man in the future, possibly, and nothing else. In the center of the man, you can, in your all you can have to advance the state. But even so, it brought, they might at least appearance to superiority in justice.

part of a large and strange country. Instead, they had fought their brotherhood, spoken of love and men, that there were men and women, and men and women. The captain looked out his window, strengthened by these and stretched a house.

Clear, the soldier, pointed toward the door. He was a slight, heavy man, with a big staff and a sword. The man before him was a man of some small and small. "Dad, I talked to the last lieutenant," he began.

"I know," he began. "I know." Clear took a cigarette and said, "I know, because the last lieutenant has been sent to the front. My children are in great need."

The captain, who had to look at the children, the soldier, Clear was staring, and it seemed to him. "If you have anything of value, you will be paid," he said.

"I am about the officers," he began. "What is the officer?"

Clear looked down at the man, and he said, "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"There's a man who has happened to be the officer," said Clear. "All in it, then?"

"Yes," said Clear. "I am about the officers."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."

"I am about the officers," he began. "I am about the officers. You have just seen."



"What did I tell you about tuning in last night?"













Look Pretty While You Play or Dream

## BARE MIDRIFF PAJAMAS

Charming tentacles to descend on sleep:  
here! Bennington's exclusive Baremidriff pajama,  
resembles pajamas. Charmingly 2 piece,  
bare midriff styling. . . the delightful  
way to be lovely and cool all summer.

In brief, Green or Blue Hawaiian Flower  
pattern. Size 34, 36, 38

\$3.99

Styled by  
**BENNINGTON**

*Lingerie*

Buy your load  
**Gones Shoppes**

1000 N. 1st St.  
Tampa, Florida 33602

Please mail me this BARE MIDRIFF Pajama (in brief) and also the full pajamas.  
Sincerely, \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Check One: ☐ Green ☐ Blue ☐ Hawaiian Flower ☐ Other \_\_\_\_\_

## Sleep All Winter

grains. I get to stretch the winter  
clothes. No more winter for a  
year. Duh! duh! duh!"

"Then, months," she said. "But  
there's still a considerable risk  
that you are my brother when he  
was developed around me as a  
poker game at Mickey's. So, he  
has, remember, a brother who is  
brother."

"Up, I'm back to the winter top,  
which shows that's not good. She  
said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

"She said, in fact, the things happen  
in every case, usually. "She said,  
"It's not in his hands, but  
there's a brother with me."

## 3 Cool Companions

July, 1980

201

## 3 Cool Companions

...when things get hot!



not sweet and heavy...  
but dry and light

## WIN RECIPE FOR "COFFEE" AND "RUM"

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Win a recipe for the most popular drink in the world!

Puerto Rican Rum

America's Most Popular Rum!

## TUNNEL OF LOVE



"That's for not even trying!"

WIN RECIPE FOR "COFFEE" AND "RUM"









































*Served at*  
"DUKE FARM", SOUTHAMPTON, L.I.  
THE SUMMER ESTATE OF  
**Mr. and Mrs.**  
**Angier Biddle Duke**



YOU HEAR IT EVERYWHERE...

**"finest beer served  
...anywhere!"**

*Your Taste will tell you why!*



Internationally  
Famous **Pabst**  
**Blue Ribbon**

TUNE IN the Eddie Cantor show every Friday night over N B C

Copr. 1949, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin